

Mechanics Advocate

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE MECHANIC, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE TALISMAN.

IN TWELVE CHAPTERS, BY E. M. PACKARD.

CHAPTER II.

The next day Frederic found himself in a strange perplexity. He certainly did not believe in sorcerers, and could not have much confidence in the talisman which had been given to him in so curious a manner. Nevertheless he was tempted to try their efficacy. In the situation in which he had found himself, it would be a cause of reproach to neglect a means of getting out of it, however simple it might appear.

"This man," said he to himself, "is probably connected in business with the keeper of the hotel, and the motto which he has given me is an order to pay at sight, which the landlord will recognize and accept. After all, what can I risk? I have determined to leave the city; if I am the victim of a deception, I will be the first to laugh with the host, and all will be ended; nobody else will know it."

Decided by this last reflection, he took his light packet, and instead of setting out, as he had at first intended, he directed his steps towards the Hotel d'Or. It was one of the least visited Inns in the city. Once at the door, Frederic could not prevent himself from hesitating; and he was upon the point of renouncing his project; however, he took courage, and entered.

"What will the gentleman have?" said the servant, with the air of one satisfied with the external appearance, at least, of Frederic.

"I would speak to the landlord," answered the young man, with sang-froid.

"He is engaged," replied the servant, casting an eye upon the small parcel in the hand of the student; "if you wish a chamber?"

"I wish to speak to the landlord," reiterated Frederic, in the same tone.

"Very well, sir; very well. This way, sir, and wait a moment."

A moment after, the landlord entered the small cabinet where Frederic was seated. He was a tall, lean, and bald man, whose eyes were singularly bright and piercing. In one look, he had scanned Frederic from head to foot, and his countenance immediately darkened.

"What do you desire, my good sir?" said he, in a tone which embarrassed Frederic.

"Sir," replied the young man, trying to take assurance, "I come to ask lodgings of you."

"Very well, sir; and?"

"Pardon! I should have told you at first that I was sent here by one whom you probably know, as he directed me to hand you this."

He drew the paper at the same time from his pocket, and presented it to the landlord, who took it, examined it with care, and turned it over in every direction. Then casting upon Frederic a look of astonishment—

"But—I don't understand this, sir. What do you wish I should do with this?"

"Good!" thought the young man, "I have been duped; but I must get out of this bad business honorably.—Upon my honor, I know nothing about it," said he, laughing; I gave it to you as it was given to me."

The landlord threw so penetrating a glance upon Frederic, that he was nearly disconcerted; and he replied—

"And I know still less about it! Who was the person that told you to hand me this?"

"I cannot say, sir," continued Frederic, still laughing; "I had no acquaintance with him, but I thought you would sufficiently understand the matter. I see, however, that I have been made the victim of a joke. At all events, I ask your pardon."

With this apology, he took back the paper. The host pondered awhile. Gradually his face lightened up, and then he burst into a laugh also, to the great astonishment of Frederic.

"After all," said he, putting the paper in his pocket, "this is a good joke, and the idea is whimsical. I am curious to know what will come of it."

This observation redoubled the surprise of Frederic, who in his turn looked upon the landlord.

"You appear to me to be an honest young man, and I should be sorry to have any one amuse himself at your expense."

"Bah!" thought Frederic.

"Perhaps this is the commencement of an adventure, the denouement of which will be advantageous, and I would not wish to interrupt it."

"Truly," murmured Frederic, continuing his reflections.

"At all events, if this is a hoax, I will find myself one of the hoaxed: that's all."

"It is incredible!" continued Frederic, not knowing what to think.

The host rung, and the servant appeared. "Conduct this gentleman to chamber No. 15, which is vacant, and instruct him in the usages of the house. He will dine at my table. Pardon me, sir, will you give me your name?"

"Frederic, Baron de Neuberg."

"Enough. Conduct the Baron," added the landlord, making a sign to the servant. Then politely saluting Frederic, he retired.

The young student could not recover from his surprise. The servant conducted him to a very pleasant room, and instructed him in all the usages and hours of the house. Frederic thought he was dreaming. As soon as he was alone, he threw himself on the sofa, and gave himself up to reflection—the result of which was this single exclamation: "It is incredible!" For the host knew not the stranger. He had at first refused the motto as a trick, and had only receded little by little, through an occult influence which he could not himself explain. But how suppose the existence of a similar talisman? It was absurd!

At last, after having once or twice crossed the room, Frederic stopped and reasoned as follows: Either the talisman is real, or it is not. If the landlord has submitted to its power, the banker must submit also. But if it fails with the banker, the natural consequence is, that the landlord has only given way to curiosity. It would be wrong to profit by it, and contract a debt he could not pay, and be forced to leave the next day. Consequently, he must go immediately and try the influence of the talisman upon the banker. He could not hide from himself that this performance would be more difficult than the first. He would be requiring three hundred florins, and of a man more inaccessible, perhaps, than the landlord. However, Frederic was encouraged by his success so far, and he set himself to work with more confidence than he did the first time. The banker received him very well at the outset. He was a small, plump man, with pleasant, jovial manners. He politely inquired his business.

"Sir," said Frederic, gaily, "I have brought you an order, payable at sight, for three hundred florins. The form is perhaps a little singular—but I think you will not be surprised at it." And he handed him the motto.

The face of the banker expressed an indescribable astonishment; and, like the landlord, he turned the paper over and over.

"Pardon me," said he, at last, laughing; I am, on the contrary, excessively surprised. I have never before seen this form—*MENS CONCIA RECT!*—this is a beautiful sentence, but a very little like a letter of credit. The maxim will perhaps be understood at the University; you had better present this to the principle—with me it might cause embarrassment at the Exchange."

While speaking, the banker, laughing, looked at Frederic. This hilarity encouraged the young man.

The person who gave me this," said he, "certainly assured me that it was worth the gold in bullion. If

the Unknown has deceived me, may God pardon him! After all, he has done me no great wrong; and you alone, sir, will have cause of complaint, for I have troubled you, and caused you to lose your time. I crave a thousand pardons!"

"The loss is not great, my dear sir," said the banker, with good humor. "I should be much more troubled were this affair to turn out injurious to you. You have, perhaps counted on this money."

"Yes, upon my word; I avow it, sir, frankly."

"Well, it seems to me this can all be arranged. It is Baron de Neuberg, is it not, with whom I have the honor to speak?"

"Yes, sir," answered Frederic, not knowing what could be the object of the question.

"Well, I flatter myself, sir, that this circumstance will bind us together in business relations which will perhaps be useful and agreeable to us. Your name is a sufficient guaranty to me. Besides, the sum is small and I shall not hesitate to hand you the three hundred florins which you require."

Frederic answered not. The banker opened a safe, and counted out three hundred florins, and handed them to him with great politeness; then, reconducting him to the door of his office, he saluted him in parting with a gracious smile.

Frederic descended into the street, and walked like a man scarcely awake. He stopped twice or thrice to touch and weigh the gold he had received, to assure himself it was not all an illusion. He could not help thinking, in spite of himself, of the popular belief of the transformation into oak leaves of the crowns obtained by magic.

"Well," murmured he, "I would have been able to explain this adventure if the landlord and banker had immediately accepted the motto. My Unknown would have had with them an open account, of which the paper would be the hieroglyphic money; in the place of being a magician, this would be but the original. But no; they receive me with the greatest astonishment, and appear the one to disbelieve, and the other to mock me; and then, gradually, all changes; their feelings are softened; they submit to this invisible power, and they give me, smiling, all that I ask of them! It is incredible! incredible!" He had hastened his steps during these reflections, and soon found himself at the door of his hotel. And then he remembered he had a third talisman to prove, and to him the most precious of the three—that which must open the door of the Count de Rosenheim. It was necessary that he should present himself there with an exterior calculated to produce a favorable impression. Since his visit to the house of the banker, he was rich. He profited by it, to go to a tailor's shop, and to clothe himself with a dress at once elegant and tasteful. He scrutinized himself in his new costume, and pronounced it good. No longer able to repress his impatience, he put the precious medal in his pocket, and directed his steps towards the house of the Count.

His heart beat hard when he saw the door. Should he go in there? Good God, he might have faith in the mysterious power of this little medal, though he should not even show it, and still might expose himself to be received as an intriguer and adventurer! What would he say, should the Count ask him whence he comes and what he wants? His resolution failed him—he could not take the first step across the threshold. "I will go in," he at last exclaimed; "what can I risk? Have I not already had confidence twice? and besides, what evil can the Count see in my visit? If the talisman fails, I will so excuse myself that he will at once pardon my intrusion. Onward, then! *Audaces fortuna juvat!*—which, freely translated, signifies, 'he who has nothing, risks nothing.'"

With these reflections, he caused himself to be announced.

To be continued.

THE WIGGINS' TREASURE.

How they Found the Chest, and what was in it.

A Tale of Albany.

BY J. HYATT SMITH.

MANY years ago some workmen were engaged in tearing down an old-fashioned house. It had once been considered a building of no mean claims in the good Dutch city in which it stood; but the men who built it were dead and gone, and with the death of the High-Dutch architect perished the last champion for peculiar fashion of which it was at once the model and memorial. It was a brick-and-mortar feature of olden time, which stood among the modern-faced houses much as an honest old Dutch burgher would in a parlor filled with the living fashion of this present year, or like an old portrait, with its severe dress, in the gallery of a modern artist. There was a large stoop in front, where doubtless many a gathering from the neighborhood had wiled away scores of hours, sending off the cares and troubles of this life in lazy clouds of tobacco-smoke, and talking over the interests peculiar to their own good city. There, too, how often good old matrons, clad in pure white caps, violently starched and ironed, and adorned with fire-red aprons, have set and gossiped over the local importance of those days, and all in the most approved Dutch. If the old stoop could talk, what a narrative it could give of scenes that had their acting on this little stage a long time ago, when the big maple-tree which stands before the door was but an infant sapling! And then the old building gloried in its steep roof, which was a faithful witness to the verity of old men's stories about great snow-storms which happened when they were boys, and have never since been equalled.

If we may believe the fathers—and we must—all things have sadly degenerated in these latter days. Not only are the men and women smaller than those of old times, but their heads are not so wise and their hearts are not so full. Nay the stickler's for by-gone days go still further, and stoutly declare that the winters are not so cold, and the summers are not so hot, as in old times; ice does not freeze so thick, and snow is not so deep. As for thunder storms, modern thunder is not worthy of comparison with old-fashioned thunder, differing as much as the voice of a little child with that of an old sea-captain. Now the old people have it all their own way, for there is no one to refresh their memories when they are wrong. Though we may presume to doubt the claim put in by the fathers in the case of ice, snow, thunder and lightning, and notable hail-storms, and privately entertain our own views in regard to the heads and hearts, still the liberal old house with the great halls, generous, comfortable-looking fire-places, of huge dimensions, and sociable old stoops, are all evidence that may not be gainsayed for the hospitality of the olden time. But the venerable Dutch mansion to which we now refer, was actually withdrawing, like an insulted old man, from the midst of the rabble upstarts by which it was surrounded.

As one of the workmen was engaged in removing some of the rubbish from the loft, he stumbled upon an old chest, which from appearances must have stood in the garret for many years. It did not seem to be of Dutch make, but from the ingenious contrivance of hinges and handles, and the perplexity of sheet-iron bands, which wound round it like bandages on a broken limb, it gave undeniable evidence of Yankee origin. What could be in it? Filled with treasure perhaps? Not improbable. Any way, be the same more or less, Wiggins, the fortunate laborer who found it, claimed it on the great and comfortable doctrine of "the right of discovery," and having carefully stowed it away in a vault of the cellar, and safely locked the same, and thrusting the door-key to the bottom of his breeches pocket, he again went to work in the loft. It was not now Wiggins the mason, who had to pick up a job when he could find it, and bear the insulting language of his employer without murmuring, and whose daily bread cost his daily sweat. No; no such humble slave to poverty was now working in the chaos of the Dutch garret; but Lorenzo R. Wiggins Esquire, a man of great and quite indefinite wealth, and vast future distinction, was gratifying his antiquarian propensities by picking up old relics, such as boots, horse-shoes, and other testimonies of past existence, in the aforesaid loft; which delightful occupation would not be continued one second after the time declared to be six o'clock by the latest watch among the workmen, nor would it be resumed again during the residue of his life.

It was the intention of Wiggins to have kept the matter secret, and so he told it only to two of his fellow workmen, and accompanied the revelation with a sol-

emn charge of secrecy; and to increase the safety of the fact, it was by them immediately put into the especial care of all the men engaged upon the building, and from thence went carefully forth in whispers through all the neighborhood. The story would hardly have known itself after its flight among the gossipers, so liberally had each contributed to the wealth of the chest. Wiggins met it at his own door that evening, from the lips of the now fond Mrs. Wiggins, and in this wise: that he had, while at work in the building, struck his pick-axe against an old chest, and that immediately afterward he heard a jingling sound, which proved to be real gold guineas shelling out from the crack in the chest on the floor. This and much more was communicated by the better half, if we may use the expression, while her arms were around Mr. Wiggins neck. Her ardor was a little abated when the facts were truly stated. She said Aunt Sarah had come running down to the house, and that she had got the story from her. "Aunt Sarah," as she was familiarly called was an old maid, whose personal appearance was somewhat remarkable. She was a lean, sharp-wiry-looking creature. She had a quick venomous eye, which was ever on the alert, and her tongue played like the fly-wheel of a watch when the main spring is broken. Her lips were thin and the upper one boasted a liberal-sized moustache. Her nose was sharp, and pointing down toward the mouth, seemed to have the inquisitiveness of its owner, and to be stooping down to know what the lips were saying. Her little forehead receded back from the eye-brows; it would seem that it had once looked over that bony cliff, and having caught a view of what laid below, had fled affrighted to the back part of the head. Aunt Sarah had a world of business in her hands; in truth, the whole neighborhood was the object of her care. Her mouth was an intelligence-office, a directory, a court of appeals, an open sepulchre and a dissecting room; and it was this Aunt Sarah who told Mrs. Wiggins the strange story about the chest. However, the husband's narrative did not lessen the high expectation of Mrs. Wiggins; for she said she thought it wonderful strange that such a treasure should have been left in a box so easily broken. No; it was bound round with iron, so that it might not be shattered by a blow; and they were rich, and there was no doubt about it.

As the secret was fairly out, the chest-finder invited a few of his choice friends, that he might have a talk over the probabilities of the next morning's revelation, when the chest was to be brought home and opened. His liquor was good, and with each succeeding glass the prospects of the chest brightened in the eyes of guests. There could be no reasonable doubt; they all agreed that it contained much treasure, because people laid their money up in the day when that chest was made, for banks and such like impositions had not been invented. And then again the garret door had a horse-shoe nailed over it, so that witches might not come in and spirit it away. Mrs. Wiggins, partaking of the general inspiration, declared that her grand mother had said that it was the fortune of a great-uncle of her's, when he was a lad, to live with a man who had come to the possession of vast wealth by the accidental discovery of an old box; and for her part she always believed that such kind of luck run in families, and that it was nothing more than she had always expected; and that her husband was fullish if he ever worked another stroke in all his born days. For her part, black tea-pots with broken nozzles, and calico gowns, and all such common things, were altogether out of the question. She would now see if some people were forever to ride over other people, and ridicule people because people were poor! Silk dresses could be seen in more places than one, and some folks, who were dressed better than they would be if they would pay their honest debts, would learn a thing or two about who was poor and who was rich! Ceasing further to enlighten her happy audience, Mrs. Wiggins here shut down the gate, and while she industriously tied innumerable knots in her apron strings, and then industriously untied them all again, her imagination perfectly revelled in the prospects before her. She thought of the church, and bright Sabbaths, so very convenient for showing one's fine things. She would worship on damask cushions and nothing else. The members of the church would now learn that she was as delicate about the way in which she worshipped as any rich man's wife, and that no more pine-board and calico gown religion would be done by Mrs. Wiggins. And then they would have a carriage, of course; and when it rolled up to the church door, she would descend from it in great state, not looking back any more than if she never had a child in the world; and liveried servants should hand out the little Wigginses, and then go back and wait at the stable, or elsewhere, while she was at service. Then how pleasant it would be to hear the noise of wheels clattering up to the door when the last prayer was be-

ing made; and to have the people know that among those horses that were stamping their hoofs out upon the pavement, and fighting flies, was the property of the Wigginses; that a liberal quantity of the noise of wheels was made by their own carriage; and that one of those drivers, broiling in the sun, and who, like other animals, don't need religion, was a part of the establishment belonging to Lorenzo R. Wiggins and lady.

At a late hour the guests having all left, staggering under the load of happiness bestowed upon them by their fortunate friend, the happy couple retired. And how fair the old box of treasure appeared in the land of dreams! At one time, Mr. Wiggins was tearing down a building, and innumerable chests were falling with a vast deal of jingling into deep vaults. And then he had succeeded in getting the chest to his house and in the presence of the parson and his neighbors was breaking it open. The iron bands had all turned into pure gold, and the box was filled with small gold pick-axes, and a heap of gold bricks, and the sides were all plastered in with soft gold mortar. A bottle of good liquor stood in the corner of the box, and it had in it a solid gold stopple. At another time he was telling his employer what Mrs. Wiggins had always wanted him to tell him, and what he always desired to tell him, and what he never dared to tell him, because he might lose his employment if he did so.

Then he found himself counting up heaps of gold and silver in his own splendid mansion; and entertaining a *bona fide* member of the legislature at his own table. Again he saw the bright little gold pick-axes, and the solid gold bricks, and the soft gold mortar. And then he was out on the sea, and the sun was going down a great round ball of pure gold into unfathomable depths of liquid gold, and all around it were gold porpoises playing with shoals of gold fish; while far away lay huge gold whales, whose bright sides flashed back the rays of the setting sun in floods of golden light, bewildering and delighting the happy dreamer. He was in the church, and the minister was preaching about the New Jerusalem, with its streets paved with gold, and he thought the old Dutch building stood in that city, and that the preacher spoke of Lorenzo R. Wiggins as the happy finder of a chest of treasure while tearing down the house. The pew door it swung on golden hinges, and his Bible and psalm-book were bound in gold.

It was the richest night ever enjoyed by the Wigginses. The wife quite surpassed the husband in her flights in the land of dreams. However, her mind dwelt more among effects than causes. It was not so much the gold with her as the splendor produced by the treasure that filled her dreams. She presided with great and severe dignity at grand tea-parties; and was elected president of many female associations. She became the standard of fashion in all that city; and an ordinary woman had reached the dizzy height of her ambition when dressed like Mrs. Wiggins. Then she got some few of her own family relatives to live in her house, in order to use them as bright brass reflectors of her own individual glory. She dressed these poor female relations at her own expense, and fed them from her own table, and they in turn became very proud, because they stood amid the bright radiance of Mrs. Wiggins' glory. She made the whole structure of fashionable society to tremble as she sent forth the decree that none of her sex should visit at her house who were not able to support an "establishment;" because she felt it to be a part of wisdom to use great care that the taint of past-poverty might not injure her present display. When the bright Sabbath came, she rustled up the broad aisle an animated roll of silk and satin; or rather, like a vessel under full press of canvass, with streamers flying from mast-head, she sailed along until she came to an anchor in her own harbor. Then commenced the worship on damask cushions. The service over, to her surprise the "establishment" came clattering down the middle of the church, and taking a graceful turn in front of the pulpit, actually stopped before her own pew door. Then she was in her parlor, and the floor was carpeted with rich Brussels, deep as clover and soft as velvet. The minister invited herself and Mr. Wiggins to his house, not as a matter of religious duty, but because their claims were those held in common by other rich people. Now Mrs. Wiggins was surprised to find how much of wit and wisdom wealth miraculously bestowed. She recollected that when she was poor, and the pastor used to pay his gracious annual visit, that her severest attempts at wisdom, and her most desperate efforts at wit, seemed to have no effect upon her beloved pastor; but the ten minutes allotted for his call being consumed in a judicious talk in regard to weather, health, and other providential interests, with a bow of vast condescension he withdrew. How great the change! Her grave remarks were received with profound regard, and her witty sayings actually convulsed

the divine with laughter. Aunt Sarah, the old maid, told her that the reason that the domine paid such marked attention to herself and husband, and why he admired and even kissed the little Wigginses, was all because he looked to the deep pockets of his congregation as the wells of his temporal salvation, from which he drew his salary. But Mrs. Wiggins dreamed that Aunt Sarah's saying was untrue. Aunt Sarah told her that the minister would make longer prayers now for any of her family who should be sick, and that there was no danger of her being addressed as in any respects a sinner, because when he spoke of that class he always looked up into the galleries among the poor, who were unable by pew rent to sustain his worldly success. But Mrs. Wiggins dreamed that Aunt Sarah could not, from her position in society or the church, judge of the attachments formed by her beloved pastor. How the truant thoughts, like unwitting youngsters, ramble and rattle in sleep, revealing family secrets such as never should be told! And then how pleasant is the sensation when the day drives the dreaded revelation with all its consequences far away into the silent, misty land of dreams!

How gently the morning light beams in upon the sleeper, and kissing his closed eyelids, woos him back to consciousness and full life. The sun's first rays, blessed angels, they linger a moment on the eastern hills, and then fly away over the dew-gemmed fields, like notes of joyful music, and gliding into countless chambers, awake the world from its strange vision of sleep to life's reality. Thus was it with our illustrious dreamers. A long time did the busy rays toil at the fringed curtains of Mrs. Wiggins' eyes; while a large green fly who had generously volunteered his assistance in the case of her husband, was strutting and stamping on the end of his nose. Man and wife finally awoke; the one having a strange confused remembrance of gold whales, porpoises and little gold pick-axes; and the other with a vivid recollection of the tea-party and the rich Brussels carpet. However, it was only a dream, and they immediately arose and made due preparation for the reception and the opening of the chest.

It was precisely eight in the morning when Mr. Wiggins arrived, bearing in triumph the mysterious box, and accompanied by a select committee of ragged urchins, who had followed him from the vault to his own door. One impudent little rascal called out, 'suppose there want any of the real stuff in the chest, would n't you feel kind o'curious?' Mr. Wiggins always loved children, but such an insinuation from such a source, was somewhat too much for his forbearance. He aimed a blow at the presumptuous youngster which would have materially dimmed his prospects if he had been successful in the effort. A goodly number of his neighbors had gathered in, as they said, 'to see what would come of it?' and among the rest a member of 'the reading club,' as it was called. This club was composed of eight or ten kindred spirits whose meetings being strictly private, caused no little gossip among the good people of the neighborhood. Among many valuable exercises, they had an approved system of shouting along the various notes of a newly-invented scale; this latter exercise, in one instance, well nigh sent the whole association to the watch-house for a breach of the peace.

Just as the clock struck nine the chest-finder began the work of opening, and at ten minutes past nine the old oak cover swung back with a rusty grinding sound and displayed the treasure. Mrs. Wiggins had actually gathered up her apron, to receive whatever of loose change which might be discovered: The first objects that were revealed proved to be a large ruler, a slate, a bunch of goose-quills, which, from their appearance, might have been plucked from the tail of one of the illustrious geese whose united and immortal squawks saved the eternal city; and beneath these articles, a pair of slippers and a chaos of old clothes. Still the high hope of Wiggins was not entirely blasted. It might be, nay it was most probable, that all that loose rubbish was put in to conceal the real wealth at the bottom of the chest. This bright expectation was evidently realized, for the old garments once removed, they discovered last of all, at the bottom, a large package tied up in a plaid cotton handkerchief. The haste with which Wiggins opened that bundle may not be described. *Old Manuscript!* Nothing in the wide world but a pack of worthless papers which were too much decayed to be of service even for waste paper! The last spasmodic hope possessed by poor Wiggins on the opening of the package, that each paper might prove to be a deed of some rich lot, or farm, being utterly annihilated on the first examination, he gave up in despair. On the appearance of the ruler, goose-quills, etc., Mrs. Wiggins let fall her apron, and as the investigation proceeded, she became more and more agitated, until the opening of the handkerchief, when she made a resolute and well nigh successful attempt to swoon; failing however, she immediately left the room in order to go into as complete a system of hysterics as the

extremity of the case seemed to demand. The bystanders exchanged most significant looks as one revelation followed another, until the opening of that handkerchief proving too much for their gravity, they burst forth into unrestrained laughter.

As for Wiggins, he was quite unfitted for any humble steady employment, and from that time forth he led a loose and lazy life. He would occasionally purchase a lottery ticket and invariably draw blank. It often injures a man nearly or quite as much for him to hope to attain to sudden wealth and be disappointed, as it does if his hope is realized. In either case twenty to one but he is ruined. Under the deep mortification consequent upon the revelation of the plaid cotton handkerchief, Wiggins would have burned the papers and the chest together; but the member of the club before mentioned, being himself somewhat of an antiquarian, took the box and the old manuscript and placed them in the room of the association. Thus ended the vision of wealth, which like Jonah's gourd, remained but for a night. The dream of the petulant and envious Mrs. Wiggins was far more true in its representation of her own character and of those who sometimes disgrace the profession they make, and the vocation to which they are called, than were its promises of future wealth and distinction. Every man is not a Mr. Wiggins.—Every woman is not a Mrs. Wiggins. Every old maid is not an 'Aunt Sarah,' neither is every minister like the one dreamed of by Mrs. Wiggins. But may not all those characters be found? Do not good consistent professors of religion, and faithful earnest pastors, show more clearly upon the canvass of society by having the former for a dark back-ground?

How fast all things change! It seems but yesterday when we saw the old Dutch building, with its two steep roofs, its pointed and ornamented little steeples, and its 'anno-domini' of huge cast-iron figures; but it has gone, and in its place now stands a noble temple with its lofty pillars and well proportioned dome. The street too has altered, and with the long rows of chestnut trees and graceful elms adorning either side, may boast no small degree of beauty. If one of the good Dutch citizens of the olden time could saunter forth from his silent dwelling on such a night as this in which we write; when the white columns of the church and the academy are half-concealed and half-revealed in the deep foliage of the trees; and the clear moon is busy penciling the countless leaves and twigs on the walks below, and sprinkling all the ground with drops of silver light, we think that he would fill with delight and even grow poetical. Let him extend his walk around the corner, and up to where a tall dark spire rising from the midst of bending trees, points to the peaceful blue sky, while the solemn old building rests like a shadow among the boughs, and it seems to us his thoughts would turn to holy worship. He surely would find employment for all his admiration, even in the unpretending city of his birth, if he should take his stand upon the capitol steps and look out from thence over those twin parks, so beautifully ornamented and so bright with verdure, far through to the row of rich dwellings half hid among the stately trees. 'Moya! Moya! handsome! handsome! he would exclaim if the ghost of an old Dutch burgher could possess one grain of poetry in its soul. It is said that a park of green trees in a city is conducive to health; and that each leaf receives a quantity of the foul air, and purifying it sends it forth a breath of life into the crowded streets. It is a beautiful reflection. And it seems to us that such green growing trees and shrubbery have also an influence for good upon the heart; and that much of defiled thought is purified by such an exhibition of heavenly wisdom and love, and that it goes forth from thence upon the city's mind with a healthful influence. We will not mar the pleasure of such a reflection by the indulgence of a single doubt. Even one little flower with its single dew-drop, and breath of incense, preaches its silent sermon most eloquently to the heart of man.

The Dutch mansion has passed away, but 'the old elm tree,' for so many years its acquaintance and creny, still stands and will doubtless continue to grow for a long time to come. The ever-varying stream of life with its noisy dashing waters, has passed by it for more than a century. It has stood in that corner and seen the infant carried by in the nurse's arms. It has seen that child playing beneath its branches in boyhood. In the whirl of pleasure and the strife of business, it has beheld him acting the part of full manhood. Again tottering up the hill under the infirmities of age, the old elm has supported him as he paused to lean against its sturdy trunk. It has seen too, the long procession slowly passing up to the congregation of the dead, bearing the old man to his final home. Crowds who once loitered in its shade have long since turned to dust. The branches of 'the old elm' have vibrated to the tune of 'God save the king' and 'the Star Spangled Banner;' and it has cast its cooling shadows alike on the good and loyal subjects of King George

the Third, and the stout supporters of President George the First. A venerable patriarch, glorious in years, and boasting this night broader limbs and deeper foliage than any of its neighbors; its fall would be counted a public loss, and all the trees that stand along the streets would be justified in joining in procession and following 'the old elm' to its rest in the forest.

At the first meeting of the club after the deposit of the chest, the papers were examined and found to be in a very good state of preservation. Among the manuscripts was found one entitled 'A Ghost Story by a Ghost,' another, 'The Death of a Country Pastor,' 'Reflections on Sir Isaac Newton's discovery of the law of gravitation, and the result of such reflections on my own mind; and added thereunto an interesting experiment with my school in search of deep truths,' 'An Adventure,' 'The boat that was Spirited away,' and other articles not enumerated, each tied separately and carefully with red tape. It seemed evident that the writer had been a school-master, and we have since heard 'the oldest man in the place' declare, that he distinctly recollects to have seen when he was a lad, long, long before he rose to be penny-post, a tall shadow of a man pass twice a day through a certain street of the city, carrying under his arm a plaid cotton handkerchief and walking with a large horn-headed candle, and that he understood that he was employed in teaching English to the children of a rich Dutch family of the place.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

LOVE—WHAT IS IT?

A definition of this christian grace is briefly given in the sacred writings. In order to be profited by the operation of this moral principle we should cultivate it in all its bearings upon the human heart; for all the other branches of morality will be found to flow from this heavenly principle. Where love is found to possess the throne of the heart, the other moral principles flows as naturally as the sap flows from the trunk of the remotest ramifications of a tree, or as the gas flows from the gasometer to all the different burners and illuminates our streets. Love embraces Sincerity and Veracity in our words and actions, honesty and fair dealing in trade and commerce, fidelity to compacts and engagements, a regard for public liberty and faithful administration of Justice, condescension and kindness to inferiors, deference and respect to superiors, submission to just laws and regulations, friendship and a cordial interchange of friendly sentiments and affections, courtesy, civility, affability, harmony, modesty, chastity and discretion; forgiveness of injuries, hospitality to strangers, humanity to servants, compassion to the distressed, parental, filial and fraternal affection, sympathy, generosity, fortitude, temperance and Justice, together with all the other social virtues which unite man to man, will as naturally flow from the fountain of love, when it exists in the human heart, as water flows from a reservoir through all the pipes to supply the inhabitants with its invigorating element. And he who withholds the exercise of these virtues, or acts in direct opposition to them, can never be supposed to be attached to his fellow men, or to consult their happiness and the moral system must be deranged or inverted, before we can expect a happy influence will be exerted by those who are destitute of the love of benevolence to all men. But the man in whose heart love predominates, takes a lively interest in every thing that will promote the comfort and welfare of his neighbor, he is compassionate, merciful, gentle and indulgent, he feels for the sorrows of suffering humanity, his wealth and activity are directed to relieve the distresses of the poor and afflicted, to feed the hungry and clothe the naked, protect the widow and the orphan, to encourage honest industry, and to ameliorate the condition of the mechanic and man of toil. Of such a one it may be said in the language of Job. He is eyes to the blind, feet to the lame and a father to the poor. When the ear hears him, then it blesses him, because he delivers the poor that cries and him that hath none to help him. The blessing of him that was ready to perish comes upon him, and he causes the widows heart to sing for Joy. J. G. G.

Schenectady, Oct. 15th, 1847.

Now is the time to subscribe for the ADVOCATE



For the Mechanic's Advocate.

REPLY TO JACK PLANE—NECESSITY OF A PARTY.

Another article from Jack Plane!—the witty and the wise—the eloquent and the satirical—the argumentative and the veritable. Another article from Jack Plane!—the Swift and the Solomon—the Cicero and the Juvenal!—the Junius and the St. Paul. Heavens! how I tremble, as with quivering lip and palpitating heart, I proceed to follow him through the intricate windings and alternate mazes of his three columns.

After passing over an extended group of "trifles light as air," mirth-provoking failures of attempted witticisms, I am paralysed with wonder and amazement, by the serious contemplation entertained by Jack Plane to "lay aside the shafts of sarcasm." He will please accept my assurances of gratitude for the valuable and modest piece of information he has thus disinterestedly imparted. Had it not been for the affectionate assurance thus communicated, such is my acknowledged stupidity, that I should have remained in utter ignorance of the fact (?) that Jack Plane had been wielding those dangerous and disagreeable instruments. Hitherto, I have been disposed to consider them as weapons which, when rightly wielded, left many a withering pang and many a rankling wound. But in the present instance, they have either fallen short of the intended object, or they have never been employed at all—probably the latter. It was only in the sentence previous he made the declaration that he was "nothing but a boy," and my inference naturally is, that the sentence ensuing was given in support of such idea. Whether so intended or not, it will so be regarded by a discriminating public.

And before proceeding further, allow me to correct an error into which, I know not by what means, my opponent has fallen. In the manuscript of my first reply, the words employed were "Jack Plane evinces at the outset a settled hostility to the idea of legislating away the evils to which the industrious are at present exposed." As in his quotations, he employs the word "opposed," I simply make this statement in order that no further misunderstanding may arise upon this point.

It affords me satisfaction to perceive the acknowledgment made by Jack Plane, of his original error. For the information of those who are unacquainted with the origin of this controversy, it may be proper to state that, I penned an article which duly appeared within the columns of this Journal, recommending the organization of a Mechanics' Party. That this was the term is readily conceded, yet none but an experienced rogue or boyish simpleton could have misinterpreted the general tenor of said article. I was instantly assailed by Jack Plane who, finding in this harmless oversight, a fitting theme for his gigantic powers, pounced upon me with the avidity of a hungry Vulture, threatening me not only with utter discomfiture, but absolutely intent upon my immediate annihilation. During the week ensuing, acting upon the defensive, and affording a practical illustration of the popular principle that "self-preservation is the first law of nature," I disclaimed the proceeding imputed to me,

viz:—of recommending the organization of a Party, devoted to the advancement of the Mechanic, but withholding fellowship from the general Laborer, and this was succeeded by the *amende honorable* of week before last.

Proceeding further with the article before me, I am utterly astounded. If Jack Plane or any other kind of jack, wishes to cast sneers upon, and accusations against, the Framers of our Constitution, I advise him, *à la Douglass*, to vent his propensity through the defamatory columns of an English Press, or in the vitiated ear of an English audience. But I now tell him, that if he would convert American Journals into the polluted reservoir of his malign effusions, if he would make American Citizens the undisturbed recipients of his calumnious lucubrations, he has a task to achieve, which entertained by a brain less prolific than his own, would be madness indeed. A more foul, atrocious, or damnable sentence than a portion of his reply to my "Constitutional argument" it has not recently been my lot to peruse, and I trust it may not soon be.

Yet Jack Plane with all his accumulated abilities for the invention of taunts and sneers, finds himself unable to advance any proper objection to that argument by which he was "compelled to lay down the paper and hold his sides." I re-assert the declaration made in my previous reply, that one of my principal views in recommending that Mechanics adopt appropriate measures for the extinction of that inequality by which they are excluded from the association of the great and wealthy, was the fact that the present system is at variance with the spirit of the Constitution, and incompatible with the general tenor of our institutions. Such is the argument at which Jack Plane can laugh but against which he can not argue.

After the toils of the Revolution had been concluded and the various States, "free and independent," beyond cavil or opposition, had determined to form and constitute one Confederacy, a duty necessarily devolved upon the convention, protracted and severe. This was the foundation of the Constitution, and whatever individual has carefully perused the "Debates on the Constitution," or is conversant with the history of early days, will remember how studious were the Framers of that great instrument, and the people of those times, to avoid the minutest matter partaking of aristocracy. That valuable work whose title is above given, viz: Debates on the Constitution, is replete with instances and overflowing with illustrations of the practical democracy of the times.

But not more the debates than the instrument itself, prove the simplicity which was the great characteristic of our forefathers. The Constitution of the United States is as unerring a model of Republicanism, as human nature can devise, and not one of its many features, possesses any tendency immediate or remote, to establish or perpetuate, any species of social inequality among the citizens it protects. That among free-born citizens, there have arisen diversities of rank undemocratic and unjust, is an evil not to be imputed to the Constitution and a tendency which it was not within the scope of its framers to counteract.

America, to the instruction and improvement of mankind, has given birth to two productions, in which the elements of social and political economy are most conspicuously introduced. Had she done nothing more, and at once returned to that obscurity in which the dawning of the eighteenth century found her, she would even then have commanded and received the respect and admiration of an awe-struck world. The first of these was her Declaration of Independence—the second her Constitution. Having already noticed one of these, we will now, with less prolixity, bestow our attention on the other.

What is the first grand declaration of the former document? "ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL!" It further declared that men "are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

These are the truths that fell like thunder-peals on the startled ear of Tyranny, and awoke Earth's persecuted millions to a proper sense of their rights as men and citizens.

But wherefore cite we precedents? Wherefore introduce we illustrations? There can be no doubt that, when the old bell of Philadelphia (rung upon the signing of the Declaration,) proclaimed with its solemn toll, that "the last link was broken" that bound the Colonies to their mother country, there was a prayer in every heart and a resolve in every soul, that the People might be free indeed! And when once more the pealing bell sent forth the glad tidings of acknowledged liberty, there then prevailed one universal sentiment in regard to the general freedom of the People.

Separated, after a Revolution almost unequalled in the annals of modern History, from one of the most ancient and despotic Governments of the Old World—with joy beholding themselves in the attitude of Freemen—having thwarted and overcome the accumulated machinations calculated to annihilate their progressive triumph—the flames of mutual love, kindled among the trying scenes of the Revolution, stimulated by the peril of their present position—a destiny, great and unknown, lying still beyond them, it was the determination and desire of the Citizens of the United States, to abolish every species of tyranny from among them, (who were included in the above title,) that had taken root and flourished in the genial soil of Europe. They had seen enough, aye, and too much, of the diversity of station and sentiment with which Monarchical Governments are infested, and (with the previous provision,) resolved to eschew tyranny of every grade, despotism of every hue, whether existing between Nobleman and Peasant or Aristocrat and Mechanic. They were hostile to encroachments, from whatever source and in whatever form they might come—whether in a Stamp Act from the King to the Colonists or a "cutting" frown from a fashionable young lady to a Mechanic. The noble hearts and fearless souls that opposed aggression upon the right of trial by jury, would have denounced a Laborer's exclusion from a genteel parlor or Council Chamber. They that resisted all invasion upon their privileges as Citizens, would have hurled defiance upon a sacrifice of their rights as Men.

The various circumstances, therefore, above traced—the foundation of Equality and the Corner Stone of Justice, contained in the Declaration of Independence—the true democracy and genuine Republicanism, of the Constitution—the peculiar condition in which our forefathers then were placed, combine in one irresistible demonstration of the love of social and political equality, and opposition to public and private encroachment, by which our venerated ancestors must necessarily have been actuated.

Retragading, most lamentably retragading, the simplicity of their descendants. Changed how pitifully changed, the condition of our affairs. Could the powers of Death be moved and the gates of the Grave be opened—could Washington and Jefferson once more "live and move and have their being," what in the name of humanity would they say to the present condition of our People! O! the unutterable agony of the true Patriot or Philanthropist who, at the present day, contemplates the fallen condition of the descendants of Washington and Hancock.

I bring the theme to a conclusion.

If such then was the social state of our ancestors—such their struggles to obtain for themselves and their posterity, a release from the despotic sway and settlement of England, with her red coat army and broad-cloth Nobility—facts that deny disputation—the question very properly arises, ought not the People to labor as earnestly in their own behalf as their forefathers labored for them? And this brings us to another point.

Upon the failure of negotiation when Nations are engaged in controversy, the necessary consequence is War. Thus it was with England and America. But when among classes of one nation, there exists opposition of sentiment and interests, and argument and remonstrance fail to execute their mission, the only resort is Legislation, and thus should it be among Producers and Non-Producers.

How is the social emancipation of the Laboring Classes to be effected? I hasten to an attempted solution of the question.

Nearly as various as the evils requiring remedy, are the proposed plans by which they are to be remedied. Many individuals are too short-sighted, and do not penetrate the matter to a sufficient extent; others, lost in the abstruseness of speculation, involve themselves so deeply, that, by the time they are out, they seem scarcely to know their own latitude or longitude. Still a third class, evince the phenomenon of perpetrating the an-

nexation of both qualities, and, like an unfortunate surgeon with its head on land and its tail in water, incapable of moving rightly, yet unwilling to be quiet, keep floundering and floundering with a perseverance, both surprising and ridiculous. These have received the judicious denomination of *sturgeon nosed individuals*, and these, for illustration, if levelled in a controversy, receive a sort of elastic elevation and at once renew the battle with a different issue.

The first on the list of the above-named classes, is comprised of those individuals who recommend the exclusive employment of argument and remonstrance.—They are as great stumbling blocks in the way of social, as those recommending the same course in the days of the Revolution, were in the way of Political Reform. It is but a rare example when a Capitalist does not prove invulnerable by the exercise of either of these weapons. It is a precedent of unordinary character when a money laden employer concedes the propriety of a Mechanic's working but ten hours per diem, to mention nothing of the case when he may govern himself accordingly. Years have come and passed away since the original agitation of this subject, and Experience proves how great is the animosity and uncompromising hostility of employers, to this most enlightened Reform.

In this state of things, the question forced upon our attention, is, shall nothing be done? The present state of things will continue with the present state of our efforts, and the Ten Hour System must retrograde, or a new line of action be marked out.

But not in the furthering of this system alone, is the idea of unassisted persuasion, suggested and enforced. It is inculcated in the advocacy of almost every feature of the Mechanic's Cause. There are those who would have it pervade our broadest sphere of action—extend throughout the length and breadth of our great Reform. I point to experience as the most mighty pleader against such an absurdity. What, I demand, has the Workingman ever gained by his recital—his remonstrance—his entreaty? Nothing! His attitude remains as it has been for the last half century. "But," perhaps you will argue, "he has never been benefitted by extraneous influences." Granted—does that vindicate your logic? Despite the extended efforts in his behalf, your proposed scheme has been the only one adopted and executed. If, then, the recommended agency, with all the time and trouble that have been expended in its diffusion, avails nothing, it would be an act of rashness to resolve upon the exclusion of every other. That some new power must be brought to bear upon the subject, is thus rendered obvious. The most practicable and most popular is Political Action, but concerning the manner in which it shall be developed, its most ardent friends have differed. But now to the second class.

Men become the prey of their own ingenuity. The dim and shadowy distance reveals to their delighted vision, a jewel of precious value, and instead of repairing to and obtaining it, in a natural manner, they tax their prolific genius to devise a method in which, by extraneous means, the jewel shall be consigned to their possession. And the probability is, that, in this silly attempt at the invention of foreign expedients, they will exhaust their intellects and consume their lives, in preference to the "time and trouble" required to secure it in the natural and ordinary method.

Such, in my opinion, is a fitting illustration of the conduct of those gentlemen who, instead of declaring their approbation of the distinctive organization of a Workingman's Party, (I will not repeat the original title of "Mechanic's Party," lest that should subject me to a second edition of the wrath of Jack Plane,) strenuously advocate the idea of working upon existing political parties. The editor of the *Massillon News*, after having noticed the stand I have taken, coolly adds that "the idea some men seem to entertain, that there should be as many political parties as there are political evils to combat, is most superlatively absurd and nonsensical." Such is the heartless language of this editor, who has undertaken to interfere with a matter that he knows nothing about.

Having, as above hinted, assumed the broad position of recommending a Party, organized, conducted and maintained, by, and for, the Producing Classes, (I care not by what title it be designated, whether "Mechanic's Party," "Workingman's Party," or, if need be, "Anvil's Party,") and having moreover, been rendered more popular or notorious, (at the reader's option,) by opposition that I had not anticipated, I now reiterate my previous recommendation, and am prepared to vindicate myself accordingly.

I am surprised and pained to learn that there are friends of our reform who recommend the working upon existing political parties. Among this class, may be enumerated the Editor of this publication. Read the following extract from his most recent article on the subject of Political Action.

"Organise at once in every election district in the

State. Attend all the primary meetings of the two political parties. Use your influence to secure the nomination of such men only as you are certain will attend to, and advocate the interests of the Mechanic, and exert their influence for the true and heal thy elevation of labor. Make it thoroughly known that it is your unalterable determination to oppose all candidates for office, be their politics what they may who are opposed to or who will not give an unreserved pledge to support, these interests. Do this, and only this," &c. &c.

The political parties now existing are rotten and corrupt. Loud and long as may be the boasts of their pensioned advocates, they are utterly destitute of genuine patriotism. If, occasionally, there be found among their acts, one that is calculated to advance the interests and promote the prosperity, of the people, it is not for this result in itself considered, but as accessory to that of the securing of their votes. The Laboring Classes have never been disinterestedly benefitted by either of the popular, but, nevertheless, putrescent, political parties. On the contrary, those Classes have been their plunder and their prey. Parties and partisans have viewed with indifference and unconcern, the disadvantages to which the Laboring population have been subjected. And how have they shaped the policy? Why, instead of assiduously exerting themselves for the extinction of these evils, they, for years, have lulled and lulled "the dear people," by repeated assurances of what they're "going to do."

Mechanics! such are the parties recommended as the favored instruments of your redemption! That is to say—these, your plunderers—these, who, like Vultures, have clung to you only as their prey—these shall be your avenging powers. Gracious Heaven! is it a fact yet to be established, that it is beneath the unhallowed grasp of these that you are struggling?—that it is from their despotic hold you would be released? There is too much of humiliation in the idea that Men must cinge around their oppressors, and forever ask from them the rights they may and should themselves secure. But you are given a long, editorial prescription for your wounds, and then told that, the proposed remedy having been administered, these parties will "nominate only such men as you will gladly support." And then you are to say to these Political Macduffs, "Hold! enough!" I think that a reversion of the rule would be the most judicious mode, and that, these parties should submit to the will and pleasure of the Mechanics. If the latter are to be entrusted with the election of public officers, why should they not be confided with their nomination also? Justice and Reason demand that the majority shall rule not only nominally, but practically likewise.

Individually, I am opposed to the amalgamation of Mechanic purity and Partizan corruption. When the former separates from the latter, let that separation be thorough and entire. If the Workingmen succeed in carrying their principles into effect, they will have none to thank, and if they fail, they will have none to censure, but themselves. Thus will their action be a new era in the history of our country's Politics—both new and final. And my prayer to Heaven is that if they resort, (as it is my belief they will,) to Legislation, they will steer as far from existing parties, as a vessel bound for Cape Cod would steer from Texas. Cut your cables! and let your vessel drift.

The course recommended by the editor of this Journal, I deem wholly impracticable, and from his views I wholly dissent. His proposed plan is for having the Workingmen attend the primary meetings of both political parties and secure the nomination of such men as will support the interests and elevation of Labor. I think that a great evil may here be foreseen. Let it be remembered that if the proposed plan be adopted, a vast number of non-producing politicians will be driven from the field. Though the Workingmen in a united state would be readily incorporated into, or even their wishes complied with, by either of the great parties, yet if the Workingmen of one political creed should support their party and those of the contrary creed should cling to theirs, one of the two parties will repudiate the divided support of the Workingmen in order to secure the united influence of the more aristocratic classes. Reason would therefore demonstrate that the Laboring portion of the community must support one party, as if they support two, they will be dismissed by one, and the aid of capital introduced in lieu thereof. Probably they would then be thrown upon the other party and thus they could neither look with confidence upon that, while its own wire-pullers would be perpetually distrustful them.

Is it thus that mechanics would avail themselves of political action? No. They are aware that there is no stability in existing parties and that if they cling to them, they will be alternately betrayed in time to come even as they have been in days of yore.

I therefore contend that the system recommended by the conductor of this sheet, and endorsed by many

other friends of reform, would terminate disastrously to that reform, which experience testifies, never has been benefitted by existing parties, and reason would indicate, never can be.

The third class not being very numerous are only entitled to a slight consideration. I believe that Jack Plane is the exclusive member of this class. He recommends a party that shall go for the oppressed of all conditions—"the toiling slave as well as the nominally free." Methinks that J. P. must be a somnambulist, and this article have been written in "the witching hour of P"—sleep, for a more wild or dreamy idea, I have not recently encountered. How can a party be formed, much less exist, with such an indistinct character? Great reforms should not become too closely identified. The friend of the Slave may be the heartless persecutor of the Laborer, and many a Laborer may not duly appreciate his duty towards the Slave. A party must have boundaries, but J. P.'s party has no boundaries; consequently, it is scarcely entitled to the name, and his suggestions must be rejected as only worthy of a visionary.

Upon casting my eyes over the pages before me, I perceive the length this article must have attained, and am therefore compelled to suppress many observations to which I had intended to have given place. I shall not probably resume the subject, unless called forth by by some more worthy arguments than have heretofore been advanced. Should the Workingman ever resort to political action, my ballot shall be with him, even as my pen has been.

In conclusion, I recommend the organization and maintenance of a party, by whatever appellation it may be designated, whose object shall be the Elevation of Labor and the Protection of its Voters, and thus I dismiss the subject, at what time to be resumed, I know not.

Geneva, October 20th 1847.

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MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, NOVEMBER 6, 1847.



We have given up our columns this week to our friends. The second chapter of the "Talisman" is one of increasing interest—the romance is translated from the French by a young Mechanic of this city.—The Wiggins Treasure is purely Albanian, and is from the pen of an Albanian. It was originally written by Mr. SMITH for the *Knickerbocker Magazine*; but was revised and corrected by him for our paper. "Anvil," is out with another article; we will answer his objections as far as we are concerned next week.

NEW EATING HOUSE.—It will be seen, by referring to our advertizing columns, that every body's favorite, W. A. HOUSE, has opened an establishment, at the corner of Broadway and Division st., on the Sweeny plan. Well there can be no good reason offered why Albany should not support a dozen establishments of this kind, and we hope our friends from the country, and others, will give Mr. House a call.

We wish our correspondents would confine themselves to two columns of our paper for any one article, we will publish none over that length hereafter if we can avoid it.

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sent stock, which cannot be surpassed in this or any other city. 43

PROCLAMATION.

By JOHN YOUNG, Governor of the State of New-York.

A day of public Thanksgiving is due to Almighty
God, for blessings bestowed upon the people of the
State during the past year.

While sanguinary war has been raging upon our na-
tional frontier—while the principal city of a sister State
has been scourged with a pestilence that walketh at noon-
day, and while gaunt famine and disease afflict the fair-
est portion of the mother country, the State of New
York presents a glad picture of universal happi-
ness and prosperity. Seed time and harvest have been
continued to the husbandman—the laborer and the ar-
tisan have not sought in vain for employment—the ships
of the merchant have traded in peace with the nations
of the earth, and plenty has crowned the efforts of all
classes of society.

The blessings of free government—the means of uni-
versal education—the security of persons and property,
and the supremacy of law and order, have been vouch-
safed to us in an eminent degree.

For all these, and for other good gifts, we are indebt-
ed to that Providence whose bounty and protection are
conferred upon all, without regard to country or con-
dition.

I, therefore, respectfully recommend to the people
of this State, to observe the 25th day of November next,
as a day of PUBLIC THANKSGIVING; to abstain on
that day from their usual avocations, and mingle, with
their thanksgivings, prayers to Heaven for the continu-
ance of its smiles, and for its protection against famine,
disease and crime.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the privy seal of
State to be hereunto affixed. Witness my hand,
[s.] at the city of Albany, this eighth day of October,
in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hun-
dred and forty-seven. JOHN YOUNG.

By the Governor,

HENRY V. COLT, Private Secretary.

Registers for Protections

always on hand made from the best materials and ruled
according to the system now in use—at \$1 25 per Register.
H. R. HOFFMAN, No. 71 State st. Albany.

Fresh Hams, first quality, just received at Family Provision
Store, Cor. Hudson and Green streets, by
SMITH & PACKARD.

New Eating Establishment,

Corner of Broadway and Hamilton streets,
BY CAMPBELL AND YEEDER.

C. & Y. would respectfully inform the citizens of Albany, and
strangers, that they have opened the above place as an eating house
on the CHEAP PLAN, similar to those in New York. The proprietors
assure the public and those who will give them a call, that they will
find at all times on their tables all the delicacies of the season,
served up in a manner with which the most delicate epicurian can-
not but be pleased.

BILL OF FARE.		DINNER.		BILL OF FARE.	
Roast Beef.....	6d	Boiled Mutton.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Roast Lamb.....	6d	Corned Beef.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Roast Veal.....	6d	Pork and Beans.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Roast Pork.....	6d	Beef Soup.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Roast Chicken.....	15d	Mutton Soup.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Roast Goose.....	15d	Chicken Soup.....	15	do do do.....	6d
Roast Turkey.....	15d	Veal Pie.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Roast Duck.....	15d	Meat Pie.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Roast Pig.....	15	Clam Pie.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Sirloin Steak.....	15d	Boiled Fish.....	6d	do do do.....	6d
Chicken Pot Pie.....	15	Mush and Milk.....	15		

DESSERT.		DESSERT.	
Plum Pudding.....	6d	Apple Pie.....	6d
Indian Pudding.....	6d	Plum Pie.....	6d
Suet Pudding.....	6d	Peach Pie.....	6d
Bread Pudding.....	6d	Apple Dumplings.....	6d
Rice Pudding.....	6d	Mince Pie.....	6d
Custard Pie.....	6d	Cherry Pie.....	6d

BREAKFAST AND TEA		BREAKFAST AND TEA	
Boiled Mutton.....	6d	Hot Corn Bread.....	6d
Veal Cutlet.....	6d	Indian Cakes.....	6d
Mutton Chop.....	6d	Boiled Eggs.....	6d
Ham and Eggs.....	15d	Fried Eggs.....	6d
Fried Tripe.....	6d	Broiled Mackerel.....	6d
Fried Sausages.....	6d	Backward Cakes.....	6d
Fried Fish.....	6d	Toast.....	6d
Fried Clams.....	6d	Hot Muffins.....	3d
Fried Liver.....	6d	Fried Potatoes.....	6d
Fried or Boiled Ham.....	15	Tea and Coffee 3 cents each.	
Fish Balls.....	6d	Extra Bread.....	3 cents
Hash.....	6d	Brown Bread.....	3 cents

Gentlemen are requested to state at the Counter any instigation
they may receive from attendants.

Sheriff's Office, CITY AND COUNTY OF ALBANY, Sep-

tember 30th, 1847.—ELECTION NOTICE.
At a General Election to be held in the city and county of Albany
on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next,
a Lieutenant Governor of this State is to be elected, in pursuance
of a notice from the Secretary of State, a copy of which is here-
unto annexed.

OSCAR TYLER, Sheriff.

STATE OF NEW YORK, }
Secretary's Office, Albany, September 28, 1847.

To the Sheriff of the County of Albany:
Sir: Pursuant to the act entitled "An act to provide for the elec-
tion of a Lieutenant Governor," passed September 27, 1847. Notice
is hereby given that at the next General Election, to be held on the
Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, a Lieuten-
ant Governor is to be elected. Yours respectfully,
N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

George Patterson, Undertaker, No. 52 Hudson

has constantly on hand, Mahogany, Black Walnut, Cherry and other
coffins. Hearse, Carriages, &c., furnished to order, and Interments in
any of the Vaults, with every article in attendance necessary for
FUNERALS, on as reasonable terms as can be obtained in the City.

O. K.

Writing and Book keeping Academy 82 State
street, is now open from 8 A. M. to 10 P. M.
for the reception of visitors and pupils, who desire thorough and practical
instruction in the various branches of writing and book-keeping. Ladies
and Gentlemen wishing to engage in the profession of teaching, can
be qualified in both plain and ornamental in about fifteen days. Strangers
visiting the city can acquire a good hand writing in a few hours.

Chamberlin's Penmanship for sale at his Academy in any quantity
desired. 45tf

Gavit's superior Deguerreotype's

taken at his
Galleries No.
480 Broadway 3 doors north of the Mansion House Albany.
Persons wishing Likenesses of themselves or friends, should not fail to
call at his establishment as they will find the pictures are everything the
most fastidious could wish for and the utmost satisfaction is given to all.

Portraits put in Gold Lockets, Velvet or Silk cases, Frames etc.,
in the most finished style and at prices lower than any other estab-
lishment in the city. Please call and see. 45tf

The Hair Cutter, T. W. Garrison's, Hair Cutting and

Shaving Saloon, No. 29, South Pearl
street, under Washington Hall, Albany. 45tf

Sugars—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, and splendid brown sugar

the cheapest yet offered in market, at
SMITH & PACKARD'S.

Wanted:—A boy to do errands &c., in a Printing Office, for
which a liberal compensation will be given. None
need apply unless of good moral character, apply at this office.
C. KILLMER.

Wanted Immediately at 22 Dean st., journeymen Shoe-
makers, to work at ladies Buskins
and mens peg'd Brogans. G. CONKLING.
Albany, Sept. 14, 1847. 41tf

WANTED.—THREE more competent Traveling Agents for the
Mechanic's Advocate. To men of experience and
industry an excellent opportunity is now offered.

Mechanics Cheap Clothing Store.—H. W. Allen
would respectfully inform the Mechanics of the city of Albany, and the public
generally, that he keeps constantly on hand at his wholesale and retail
clothing emporium, No. 425 Broadway, a large assortment of reasonable
and serviceable clothing. All orders promptly executed and in the best
and most substantial manner.
Albany, September 18, 1847. 42tf

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURERS.

DANIEL L. WEAVER would inform the citizens of Albany,
that if in want of a good article of Umbrellas, Parasols, Parasol-
lets or Sun Shades, that he is ready to please his friends at his
manufactory, No. 62 Green street, next to the Baptist church. The
work and price suit the times so well, that it is to be hoped they will
encourage industry at home.

Repairing and re-covering done neat and cheap, at the shortest no-
tice.
Whalebone for dresses kept constantly on hand:

REMOVAL.

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY

Have removed their depot in this city, from Broadway to

14 1/2 South Pearl street,

corner of Norton (opposite Centre Market,) where they will be hap-
py to see their old customers, and as many new ones as may favor
them with a call.

This Company sell their Teas by the single pound as low as
small dealers usually buy elsewhere by the chest. By purchasing
from this Company you will be sure of always obtaining good
Tea, and save one or two shillings per lb.

The following are the retail prices, subject to being returned if
they do not prove to be as represented.

GREEN TEAS.

Young Hyson, sweet cargo, \$0 80
do do do finer, 63
do do fine cargo, 75
do do extra fine, 85
do do silver leaf, 1 00
(Silver Leaf—Seldom sold, even by large dealers, because of the
very small profits made on its sale. This is a very superior tea.)
Hyson, very fine, 75
do plantation growth, 1 00
Gunpowder, good, 75
do superior, 1 00
do small leaf, plantation growth, 1 25
Imperial, good, 75
do brisk and fragrant, 1 00
do curious leaf, very superior, 1 25
Hyson Skin, fine flavor, 38
do do extra fine, 63

BLACK TEAS.

Pouchong, good full flavor, \$0 38
do fine, 80
do very superior, 75
Souchong, good, 38
do extra fine, 60
Oolong, strong flavor, fine, 60
(Oolong—This tea is a great favorite and gives universal satisfac-
tion)
do very fine, 62
do extra fine, 75
English Breakfast Tea, fine, 80
do do extra fine, 75
H-wqua's Mixture, a strong and rich black tea, Pekoe flavor, war-
ranted to be as good as is sold at other establishments for a dol-
lar, 75
Congo, good, 37
do very fine, 50
Pekoe Flowers, good, 1 00
Also COFFEE and SUGARS, which will be sold lower than at
any other store in the city for the same qualities. 41tf

C. KILLMER,

BOOK, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER,

Nos. 13, 14 and 15 Commercial Buildings, corner of
Broadway and Hudson street, ALBANY.

BOOK PRINTING.

Books of any magnitude, either Type or Stereotype, ex-
ecuted in the best style, and with as much despatch as
the materials and work will admit of.

PAMPHLETS.

Reports, Addresses, Catalogues, Sermons, Speeches,
etc., and Pamphlets of all kinds, with or without covers,
done at short notice, in any style required.

Special attention paid to printing the Constitutions
of the Sons of Temperance, Rechabites, I. O. O. F., &c.

CARD PRINTING.

Having one of Ruggles' Superior Engines, and a very
extensive assortment of beautiful Card Type, all kinds
of Cards, such as Admission, Business, Dinner, Invita-
tion, Supper, Visiting and Wedding Cards, will be printed
in the greatest variety of styles, and on the most reason-
able terms.

BILLETS,

For social, private, or public purposes, executed in the
most beautiful style.

CIRCULARS, BLANKS, &c.

Mr. K. has been at great expense in procuring a vari-
ety of Type, such as Script, Secretary, etc., expressly
for Circulars, Insurance Policies, and Blanks of every
description.

SHOP AND FANCY BILLS,

Of every description, got up in superior style, and at the
shortest notice, with or without borders. JOBS, in col-
ors, Gold Leaf, Bronze, (various shades,) Tintographic,
with shades of the rainbow, (of which Mr. K. is the
original inventor,) executed with neatness and dispatch.

BANK CHECKS AND DRAFTS,

Printed to order for any Bank, in any style, with black
or colored Inks.

The New York Reformer, Son of Temper-

ance, and Voice of Truth,

is published every Saturday, at No. 9 Commercial Buildings, Albany,

TERMS—(one dollar in advance.)

As the REFORMER will only be forwarded to subscribers upon the
receipt of the subscription money, the obligation of the Agent or Can-
vasser may be considered as assumed by the Publishers when the pa-
per is regularly received by the mail until such subscribers will
hold the Canvasser responsible.

All communications must be addressed to J. ABBOTT.

F. H. METZGER'S

HAIR CUTTING and SHAVING SALOON:

No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

Diplomas—Independent Order of Rechabites. For Sale at

this office. 25tf

STARCH—Just received a fresh supply of Poland Starch; so

beautifully alluded to by the poet Campbell,
"Warsaw's last champion from her heights surveyed
Wide o'er the field a heap of starch displayed."

SMITH & PACKARD.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

Great Spring and Summer Medicine.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, whilst it Eradicates disease, it Invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 33,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 3,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dropsy; 4,000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Scrofula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c. &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Railway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G. W. McLEAN.

DYSPEPSIA.

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Bank Department, Albany, May 10, 1845.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst forms, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.,

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons, all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervousness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed; but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blest with healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

M. MOORE,

Albany, Aug. 17, 1844, Cor of Grand and Lydus sts.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.

J. WILSON, M. D.

R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.

P. E. ELMENDORF, M. D.

Albany, April 1, 1846.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island:—

Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend: Dear Sir—It is with satisfaction that I say to you, that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of disease arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds any thing of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c. &c.

Respectfully yours, S. C. PRESTON, M. D.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, practicing Thomsonian Physicians of the City of Albany, have frequently prescribed Dr. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, and from its known qualities would recommend it to the public for mercurial, scrofulous, and other cutaneous diseases, in preference to any of the advertised remedies now in use.

A. W. RUSSEL, T. P.

WM. B. STANTON, T. P.

Principal Office, 126 FULTON Street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., No 8 State at Boston; 105 South Pearl st. Albany; and by principal druggists generally, throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

None genuine, except put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. P. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass.

Gentlemen's Hats.—Goodwin & McKinney, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday, March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3 Exchange, will be promptly attended to.

Dr. Herrick's Sugar Coated Pills:
The ALPHA and OMEGA of Medicines!



THE reputation of these truly celebrated Pills have now spread over the vast extent of our country, until their virtues are every where known and appreciated: while the many astonishing cures which they have and are constantly achieving, has attracted the attention of our most intelligent citizens, and numbers of the Medical Profession have come forward and endorsed them the CONQUERORS of Disease. These truly vegetable extract pills, as a family cathartic, acknowledge no equal, being destitute of all mineral medicines. They can be administered at all times and under all circumstances with the happiest results and with the fullest assurance that a cure is certain to follow, if a cure be possible. OTHER Sugar Coated Pills have recently been circulated throughout city and country but as they are composed of injurious medicines, and made by a set of unprincipled adventurers, destitute of all medical knowledge, a discerning public will deal out to them that silent rebuke which their consanguine ignorance so richly merits. Herrick's Pill's sell for 25 cents per Box. Each box contains 30 Pills—2 and 3 being an ordinary dose.

HERRICK'S SCIATIC LINIMENT.**THE INFALLIBLE REMEDY**

For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Contracted Cords, Sore Throat, Quinzy, Croup, Stiff Joints, Shrunken Sinews, Ague in the Breast and Face, Toothache, Frozen Feet, Diseases of the Spine, Perished Limbs, and wherever an external application is needed. The rapidity with which this

WONDER WORKING MEDICINE

Cures the worst cases of the above diseases, and has attracted the ADMIRATION of the world. That all may avail themselves of the use of this blessing to humanity, the Doct. has put the price at 25 cts. Each bottle has the Doct's name blown in the glass, and enveloped in a cut of a diseased spine, accompanied with full directions.

DR. HERRICK'S**VEGETABLE TONIC BITTERS**

put up in boxes, accompanied with directions, and sell for 25 cents. Each box will make half a gallon.

Also, those suffering from pains and weakness in the breast, sides and back, also Rheumatism, Lumbago, &c., will find a friend in the use of

DR. HERRICK'S**GALBANUM STRENGTHENING PLASTER.**

Spread on fine kid leather, will wear from one to six months. Price only 15 cts. 4 cents, and are taking the place of all other plasters, and are considered the best and cheapest plaster now in use.

Pamphlets giving a more general description of the Medicine may be had of any of the agents.

Principal Depot, 53 State street, Albany, N. Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRICK & Co. These medicines can be obtained in any city, village and town where this paper circulates. Sold by Druggists and country merchants throughout the United States and Canada. Albany, June 25, 1847.

ALBANY AGENCY DEPOT**OF VEGETABLE MEDICINES, &c.**

Constantly at retail.
DOCT. HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, Lozenges, Tonic Bitters, Sciatic Liniment and Royal Galbanum Strengthening Plaster.

A. Sherman's Lozenges and Poor Man's Plaster.
R. B. Folger's Olosonian.
Griffin's Rail Road Pill and Lion of the day.
Phinney's Family Pill.
Brandreth Vegetable Pill.
Grafenbury Company's Vegetable Pill.
J. B. Hibbard's Family Medicines and Worm Physic.
Porter's Dysentery and Diarrhoea, certain remedy.
Sam'l Lee's Windham Pills.
TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.
J. Durklee's Green Mountain O. Ointment.
Daley's Magical Pain Extractor.
Davis' Rheumatism Paste and Magical Pain Extractor.
Sticking Salve and Spirits of Soap.
R. F. Zahnestock and Co's Vermifuge.
A. Cooley's Vegetable Elixer, or Cough Drops.
Sir John Hill's Balsam of Honey.
P. R. Hulbert's Botanic Cough Elixer, with a variety of other medicines, too numerous to mention.

JAMES F. WHITNEY,

No 190 & 200 Water st., State Basin.

MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE,

and house keepers Emporium, No. 353 Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrangement alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desirable place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure moments. The proprietor wishes it distinctly understood that he and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers in the city,) for the purpose of examining his unique collection will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to themselves the time will not be wholly lost. (22) E. VAN SCHACK.

E. R. Liller, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEW

ELRY, No. 612 Broadway, Albany. Gold and silver Watches, Gold Chains, Pens, Pencils Cases and a good assortment of rich Jewelry and Silver Ware which will be sold retail, at New York prices. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewels, will be repaired, made to order and warranted. Old Gold and Silver bought for their full value in exchange for Goods. Albany, July 1, 1847.

PLUMBE'S daguerrian Galleries

OF PATENT Colored Photographs at 75 Court street and 55 Hanover street, Boston; 251 Broadway, New York; 136 Chestnut street, Philadelphia; 122 Baltimore street, Baltimore; Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.; Broadway, Saratoga Springs; and Dubuque, Iowa. Awarded the Gold and Silver Medal, four first premiums and two highest honors at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, for the most splendid colored daguerreotype and best apparatus. Admittance free.

Likenesses taken every day, without regard to the weather. Pictures taken at this unrivalled establishment on the largest plates, or in groups of any desired number, in a style of art superior to any thing of the kind produced elsewhere.

Premium Apparatus, Plates and Cases, supplied at lower rates than at any other place in the United States.

New Watch and Jewelry Store

The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the store 61-2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and has just returned from New-York with a well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cutlery, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materials, Watch Glasses, &c. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Call and see: 23yl VISSCHER, M.IX.

Boots and Shoes.

D. D. RAMSAY having removed his Boot and Shoe store from No. 3 Delevan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and Shoe store at No. 317 Broadway, a few doors north of Bleeker Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descriptions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long experience in the business and the success which has heretofore attended him in his efforts to please his customers enables him to say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way for the public to judge is to call and examine for themselves, he would respectfully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost endeavors to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and shoes, men's and boy's calf-skin and kip-skin boots, shoes and brogans; also Ladies' and misses' gaiters of a first rate quality. Prices to suit the times.

Sheriff's Office, CITY AND COUNTY OF ALBANY, Au

gust 6th, 1847.—ELECTION NOTICE.—A General Election is to be held in the city and county of Albany on Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next; at which time will be chosen the officers mentioned in the notice from the Secretary of State, a copy of which is herewith annexed.

OSCAR TYLER, Sheriff.

STATE OF NEW YORK, }
Secretary's Office. } Albany, August 3, 1847.

To the Sheriff of the County of Albany:
Sir: Notice is hereby given, that at the next General Election, to be held on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

STATE.

A Secretary of State, Comptroller, State Treasurer, Attorney General, State Engineer and Surveyor, three Canal Commissioners, and three Inspectors of State Prisons.

DISTRICT.

One Senator for the Eleventh Senate District, consisting of the counties of Albany and Schoenectady.

COUNTY.

Also the following officers for the said county, to wit:—Four members of Assembly, one to be elected in each Assembly District. Yours, respectfully,

N. S. BENTON, Secretary of State.

Every Mother's Book

—The great interest manifested by married ladies in the subject treated of in this book, has already exhausted the first edition. The terrors of poverty, and the prospect of a large family of children prevent many prudent people from entering the matrimonial state, but here is a work that will tell you important secrets. The author is not allowed to state in details the character of the work, but he can assure his female readers that it is universally approved of by those for whose benefit it is designed. Letters enclosing \$1 addressed to Doct. La Croix, 56 Beaver st. Albany, will ensure the sending the book to order.

Daguerreotype Notice.

THE subscriber would announce to the citizens of Albany and vicinity, that he continues to make Photographic Likenesses in every variety of style, from 3 A. M. to 6 P. M. Having recently made a vast improvement in the art, he is enabled to get up miniatures that cannot be surpassed.

TO ARTISTS.—Canvases, Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Galvanic Batteries, and every thing pertaining to the business, for sale low. Instructions given, &c. N. E. Sisson, 18 ly No. 456 Broadway, Albany.

REGALIA:**At the Mammoth Variety Store, ALBANY, N. Y.**

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c. &c., of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction. 1y22 E. VAN SCHACK, 355 Broadway.

The Shakers' Sarsaparilla.

—THE use of Sarsaparilla as an alterative and tonic medicine, is becoming more and more extensive; and although many forms are given and recommended for preparing this root for the patient, but few, if any of them, contain a sufficient quantity of the virtues of Sarsaparilla to produce the medical effect.

The Compound Concentrated Syrup of Sarsaparilla made in the United Society of Shakers, is prepared with great care, and the increasing demand for it is positive proof of its good effects. It is now prescribed by many physicians, which is the best evidence that they give it the preference over all other preparations of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public.

The price is another advantage this Syrup has over all others; it being only about one third as much as most other preparations. Since its introduction to the public, its reputation has been constantly increasing, and its popularity extending in every direction, being recommended by the most distinguished physicians.

Sold at the BOTANIC MEDICINE STORE, 34 Ferry st., Troy. Price 75 cents per bottle.

Albany Museum, every evening commences at 8 o'clock. A great variety of Dramatic Entertainments, consisting of Plays, Farces, Burlesques, Dances, Comic and Sentimental Singing &c., sustained by professional talent of distinguished celebrity and worth. Particulars in Bills of the day.

Mechanics' Mutual Protection.



N.Y. N.J. Ohio. Pa. Mich. Ct. W.T.

We take pleasure in announcing to the readers of the *Mechanic's Advocate*, that we have secured the services of Bro. J. S. WASHBURN, Grand Secretary of New York State, as one of the editors of this paper. This will insure an early and correct report of all Protection matters, which must be acceptable to all members of the order.

PROCEEDINGS

Of the Grand Convention of M. M. P. of the U. S. A., at the Annual Session, held in the City of Buffalo, July 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, 1847.—Continued.

Protection Hall, Tuesday, 2 P. M., July 20th, 1847.

The Convention met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, G. J. Webb, G. J. Protector in the chair, officers and a quorum of members.

On motion, the reading of the proceedings of the morning session, was dispensed with.

Bro. Rees moved that the Convention adjourn to meet to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock; stating as a reason for his offering the motion, that it was to give the several committees time to prepare their reports.

The motion was carried, and the Convention adjourned.

J. N. GROMMON, G. Rec. Sec.
J. J. MATTISON, Asst.

Protection Hall, Wednesday, 8 A. M. July 21, 1847.

The Convention met pursuant to adjournment.

Present, A. Hanna, G. S. Protector in the chair, officers and a quorum of members.

The credentials of Bros. J. L. Tillman of No. 17, Medina, and Joshua Wilber of No. 6, Lockport, from the Annual Convention of New York, and Wm. R. McCall, of Protection No. 2, of Marshall, Michigan, were presented and declared correct, and the brothers admitted to their seats.

The proceedings of yesterday morning's session were read, and some objections being raised to them, they were, on motion, referred to a committee consisting of Bros. Kies and DeForest, for correction, to be presented to the Convention.

The minutes of yesterday afternoon's session were then read, and after being amended were adopted.

Bro. Warren, from the committee on Regalia, submitted the following report in behalf of the majority of the committee

To the G. Convention of M. M. P.'s. of U. S. A.:

Your committee, believing a Regalia to be indispensably necessary; and that a large majority of Protectors are in favor of the same, would recommend the following for the consideration of this Convention, to be adopted and carried into effect by Annual Conventions and different local Protections throughout the jurisdiction of this G. Convention, viz:

For Officers of State Annual Conventions.

G. P.—A crimson Scarf and Sash, joined at the hip with scarlet rosette, hanging about to the knee, with scarlet tassels on the ends and the seal of the A. C. set in a scarlet rosette on the breast: to be worn over the left shoulder.

D. G. P.—Same as G. P. with the exception of leaving off the rosette on the breast: also worn in the same manner.

G. S.—White Scarf and Sash trimmed with scarlet; scarlet rosette on the hip with scarlet tassels on the end, and raised arm and hammer on the breast: to be worn in the same manner as above.

G. T.—Orange Scarf and Sash with scarlet rosette on the hip, with raised arm and hammer on the breast: to be worn in the same manner.

D. P.—Scarlet Collar and Sash with the seal of the A. C. set in a yellow rosette on the sash, and the letters "D. P." running up on each side of the collar; the sash with yellow tassels on the end, to be worn on the right side.

Local Protections.

P. S. P.—The same as D. P. with the exception of leaving off the letters on the breast of collar, and seal: also to be worn in the same manner.

S. P.—Orange Collar and Sash trimmed with crimson, and crimson tassels, with rule on the right side of collar; sash to be worn on the left side.

J. P.—Mazarene blue Collar and Sash trimmed with white, with gavels on the collar: worn in the same manner.

R. S.—White Collar trimmed with Mazarene blue, and blue tassels, with the letters R. S. of blue on the collar breast.

F. S.—Same as R. S. with the exception of the letters on the breast, which shall be F. S.

T.—Same as R. S. with the exception of crossed keys on the breast instead of letters.

P.—Black Scarf and Sash with black tassels; sash to be worn on the left side.

I. P.—Plain blue Scarf with white rosette on the hip, worn over the left shoulder: blue tassels on the ends.

O. P.—Orange Scarf with scarlet rosette on the hip, and scarlet tassels: worn over the left shoulder.

Members.—Light blue Scarf trimmed with white, and white rosette on the hip: to be worn over the left shoulder.

H. M. WARREN,
J. M. CLARK,
J. PALMER,
J. BAYLISS.

On motion, the report was accepted.

Bro. DeForest, not concurring in the above report so far as it relates to private members, presented the following:

To the G. Convention M. M. P's:

The undersigned, a member of the committee on Regalia, begs leave to state that he concurs in the main with the majority in their report, but believing that an apron is more suitable than a sash for a private member, he would recommend the adoption of a blue apron, decorated with the motto and emblems of the Order.

J. J. DEFOREST.

On motion the report was accepted and laid on the table.

Bro. Putnam presented the following resolution, which was adopted, and the vote of last session rescinded:

Resolved, That the resolution adopting a form of Regalia for officers of Annual Conventions, passed at the last session of this G. Convention, be rescinded.

Bro. Heath moved that the report of the majority of the committee on Regalia, be adopted so far as relates to officers of Annual Conventions.

After some debate, Bro. Seymour moved that the subject be laid on the table: Lost. Moved that it be laid on the table five minutes: carried.

Notice was given that Mr. Horace Greeley would address the Mechanics of Buffalo this evening; and the Convention was invited to attend. The invitation was accepted.

A motion to adjourn was lost.

The majority report on Regalia being taken up, and such parts of it as related to officers of Annual Conventions having been read, it was moved that the report be referred back to the committee, with instructions to report a more simple form.

The motion was carried.

Bro. Clark then wished to be excused from serving further on the committee on Regalia. The Convention refused to excuse him.

Bro. Holmes offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That no brother shall be allowed to speak more than twice, nor more than ten minutes at any one time, on a subject under debate, until after all the members who wish have spoken.

The committee on Regalia again presented their former report, with the exception of substituting a plain buff leather apron instead of a light blue scarf, to be worn by private members of Protections.

An motion, the report was accepted, and the following resolution offered:

Resolved, That the whole report except what relates to private members of Protections, be adopted.

On motion, the resolution was amended so as to except all that related to officers and members of Protections.

It was then moved to lay the subject under consideration on the table until after the committee on revising the work of the Order, had reported: carried.

A motion to adjourn was lost. A motion to adjourn till 2 o'clock P. M., was lost. A motion to rescind the vote to lay the subject of Regalia on the table until after the committee on revising the work had reported, was carried; and the report of the committee taken up.

The question being taken on the resolution to adopt the report on regalia, excepting so much as relates to officers and members of Protections, (as amended,) it was carried, and that portion of the report adopted.

Bro. Holmes moved to adopt so much of the report on Regalia as related to elected officers of Protections.

A motion to lay the subject on the table, was lost.

Bro. Holmes' motion was then put and decided in the affirmative.

Bro. — moved that so much of the report as relate to officers of Protections other than elected, (P. S. and appointed officers,) be adopted. The motion was carried.

Bro. Heath moved that the report of the committee, so far as it recommends a plain buff leather apron for private members, be adopted.

Bro. Campbell moved an amendment, that the apron should be decorated with the emblems of the order, and with the motto "The laborer is worthy of his hire."

Bro. Hopkins moved to amend the amendment by striking out "The laborer," &c., and insert the words "We demand the value of our labor." The motion was lost.

Bro. Campbell's motion to amend was then put and carried.

A motion was then made to lay the subject under debate on the table: the motion was lost.

Bro. Anderson offered as a substitute to the recommendation of the committee, the form of regalia used by protection No. 1, of Lockport: declared out of order.

The question then recurred on Bro. Heath's motion as amended by Bro. Campbells, which was put and decided in the negative.

Bro. Grommon, on application, was excused from further attendance as secretary, on account of illness.

On motion, the Convention adjourned to 2 o'clock P. M.

J. N. GROMMON, G. Rec. Sec'y.
J. J. MATTISON, Ass't

LIST OF PATENTS

ISSUED FROM THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE,

For the week ending October 23d, 1847.

To Cyrus H. McCormick, of Steel's Tavern, Virginia, for improvement in Reaping Machines. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To John Brown, of Memphis, Tennessee, for improvement in sawing hand rails for stairs. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To Joseph W. Strange, of Taunton, Mass., for improvement in machinery for laying roving in cans, &c. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To William Weaver of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in Bolts for doors. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To Kasimir Vogel, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in machinery for making Weaver's Harness.—Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To Winfield Crichton, of Diamond Grove, Virginia, for improvement in Cotton Thinning Plows. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To Hugh McLean, of Paterson, New Jersey, for improvement in regulating the speed of drawing heads. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

DESIGNS.

To John F. Rathbone, of Albany, N. Y., for Design for Stoves. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To S. W. Gibbs, of Albany, N. Y., for Design for Stoves, (having assigned his right to Jesse C. Potts,) Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

To Charles Guild, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for Design for Stoves. Patented Oct. 23, 1847.

BOOK, JOB AND CARD PRINTING.

The patrons of the *Advocate* and the public generally, are respectfully informed that we are now prepared to execute all kinds of Printing at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. One inducement to give us a call will be the fact, that all work will be ready for delivery when promised. Particular attention will be given to printing Constitutions, By Laws, &c., for societies. Orders from any part of the State promptly attended to.

Bro. IRA A. CAMPBELL, No. 80 James st., New York City has kindly consented to act as Agent for our paper. The *Advocate* will be delivered in that city free of postage.

W. A. House,—Eating House,

Corner of Broadway and Division Street,

ALBANY.

DINNER.

Roast Beef,.....	6d	Chicken Pot Pie,.....	1s
Roast Lamb,.....	6d	Boiled Mutton,.....	6d
Roast Veal,.....	6d	Corned Beef,.....	6d
Roast Pork,.....	6d	Pork and Beans,.....	6d
Roast Chicken,.....	1s6d	Beef Soup,.....	6d
Roast Goose,.....	1s6d	Chicken Soup,.....	1s
Roast Turkey,.....	1s6d	Veal Pie,.....	6d
Roast Duck,.....	1s6d	Boiled Fish,.....	6d
Sirloin Steak,.....	1s6d	Mush and Milk,.....	1s

DESSERT.

Plum Pudding,.....	6d	Apple Pie,.....	6d
Indian Pudding,.....	6d	Plum Pie,.....	6d
Suet Pudding,.....	6d	Peach Pie,.....	6d
Bread Pudding,.....	6d	Apple Dumplings,.....	6d
Rice Pudding,.....	6d	Mince Pie,.....	6d
Custard Pie,.....	6d	Cranberry Pie,.....	6d

BREAKFAST AND TEA.

Beef Steak,.....	6d	Fish Balls,.....	6d
Veal Cutlet,.....	6d	Hash,.....	6d
Mutton Chops,.....	6d	Boiled Eggs,.....	6d
Ham and Eggs,.....	1s6d	Fried Eggs,.....	6d
Fried Tripe,.....	6d	Buckwheat cakes,.....	6d
Fried Sausages,.....	6d	Toast,.....	6d
Fried Fish,.....	6d	Hot Muffins,.....	6d
Fried Clams,.....	6d	Fried Potatoes,.....	3d
Fried Liver,.....	6d	Tea and Coffee 3 cents each	
Fried or Boiled Ham,.....	1s	Extra Bread,.....	3 cents each

Albany Oct. 1, 1847.